

FEB 12 1966

POTOMAC FATHER



By WAUHILLAU LA HAY



A question which long has troubled cellists of the United States has now been solved. Granted, they don't comprise any great portion of our citizenship, they still are people and they've got problems.

This particular problem was: Should a cellist remain seated while the national anthem is being played by the orchestra he's in?

The answer, on authority of William Lichtenwanger of the Library of Congress reference SECTION, IS A FLAT "yes". He should just sit there and stroke that bow.

Sen. Birch Bayh (D., Ind.) asked Mr. Lichtenwanger the question at the request of William L. Goudy, chairman of the music department of the Elhart, Ind., school systems. Seems there's been a lot of debate.

We like the librarian's comment. He said he'd even seen cellists playing "The Star Spangled Banner" while standing "but neither the visual nor the music results are to be recommended."

When the Marine Band plays at the White House all of them stand during the playing of the anthem, but the bandsmen who can't toot or bow nicely at least are erect and at attention.

There is a "Code for the National Anthem", but it merely suggests that "when not physically inconvenient to do so, a member should stand while playing."

The questions our solons have to solve!

Buffet Night at Fancy Motel

Henry Haller, the young Swiss who is the White House's new chef, did his first big party last week end at the Eleanor Roosevelt reception. The spread of hors d'oeuvres in the state dining room; it must be noted, had a new look.

Several people mentioned the excellence of the food to the First Lady who beamed and said "thank you."

For once, hot hors d'oeuvres were hot. A big gripe at receptions

and state dinners has been that food was always lukewarm or downright chilly.

There was one small cloud in the culinary sky, however. Quite a few White House regulars looked the table over and said, "Doesn't it look like buffet night at a fancy motel?"

He's a Pride and Joy

It pays to know the right people, of course. But having a high Government figure in your neighborhood isn't always a blessing.

Take CIA Chief William (Red) Raborn's neighbors out in McLean, Va. His supersensitive prowler alarm system quite often brings police cars screaming to his door at very odd hours. And sleeping neighbors have been known to do a bit of carping and caviling.

Now, however, Adm. Raborn is a hero. Washington's big snowfall immobilized a lot of McLean folks and county crews were necessarily slow. But the Admiral's roads and paths were cleared at once and grateful neighbors used them. Three days later, the county boys appeared and finished the job.

Red Raborn is now the pride and joy of the neighborhood.

LBJ's All Losing Weight

Next week will be a busy one for the First Lady. Monday she's guest of honor at "An Affair of the Heart" luncheon — the annual benefit of the Women's Board of the Washington Heart Association.

Other distinguished guests on the occasion will be TV's Arlene Francis, some Ambassadorial wives, some Congressional ladies and Mrs. Averell Harriman.

Tuesday morning, Lady Bird Johnson presents awards to the top 25 winners of the 1965 National Cleanest Town Achievement Award contest which is sponsored by the National Clean-up, Paint-up, Fix-up Bureau.

She's leaving an early call for Feb. 17 when she will join, as she does every year, the Congressional wives at their annual Prayer Breakfast at 8 a. m.

All the Johnsons, LBJ, LBJ, LBJ and LBJ, are losing weight. The whole family is evidently following the President's strict regimen for cutting calories.